

And in especyal  
Detraccyon worst of all  
A knaue at all assays  
No councell can he kepe  
But rather in his slepe  
Euer forth it shall  
He goeth amonge women  
And loketh what they can  
Chattie syrst of all  
Is it cometh in his mynde  
He flynges into the wynde  
Take it vp who wyll  
I wolde a payre of sheres  
Had clippes away his eyes  
in the book to wyll

To oplayne his owne wyll  
For ere it longe be  
Hether wyll com Verety  
For to se true Justice  
Our saynge than must be  
How he is ouer the see  
Into the lande of Fryse  
And so shall take his way  
Streight ouer to Sauoy  
And so forth to Boeme  
And from thens to Germanie  
And so com home by ytalie  
Heretykes to reclayme  
Righte. And by the way here and theret

By laboureccyon  
To refourme yll  
And yet there is but dissymulacyon

¶ Ts to confound  
And cast to grounde  
Bothe man and chylde  
¶ Is for you and me  
¶ Our apparell chaunged must be  
¶ This array is to wylde  
And by saynt James  
Bothe our names  
¶ Must be of more grauyte  
¶ þe shall be callyd wrysdome  
And I by my halydom  
Reformatyon wyl be  
¶ For many tymes Detracyon  
¶ Pretendeth correction

¶ And euer doth renew  
¶ His myschief parde  
¶ Wherefore comonly  
¶ He iugeth vntruely  
¶ All men as yll as he  
¶ detrac. ¶ Than to Detracyon  
¶ He gyueth instruccyon  
¶ Of many a knauyssh sentence  
¶ And non other grounde  
¶ By them can be founde  
¶ But theyr owne lewde consciencie  
¶ By god that me bought  
¶ They haue ben bothe nougat  
¶ All theyr lyfe dayes

Of bloud and kynged  
With no poynt at all  
I well lyue I perceyue ye be  
Frendes of Justice and me  
End of vertue substancyall  
Without absence se how that  
Fayrenesoun do nat  
Day per Light Jugement  
The people put in fray  
But euer as ye may  
Let them haue punisshement  
And at our retourne agayne  
we shall se to your payne  
As ye shall be content.

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yt we handle it  
with woorde and countenaunce wysely  
detrac. As well as we may  
Let vs assay  
To do it diligenty  
verity. O lord what rumour, and what busynes  
How greuous blaude, what desfacyon  
what dysorder, what wrathe, & vnykynnes  
Dayly is had in comunicacion  
There is no regarde, nor no repetacyon  
But eche man other, putteth to execyon  
Through Light iugement & vyle detraccyon,  
If Justice wyl nat prouyde remedy  
I fere in haste, eche man shall other kyll

**Dctrac.** **C**how cum in our chame deete  
That we apparelyd were  
Accordyng to our tale

one byng eth  
them aparell.

*Book 2. f. 9v.*  
**To confounde Luthere**  
And all his hole table  
And lefte wozde by you & me  
That to hym sholde veryte  
Hye hym in all haste possyble  
But whan this matter is broken  
It must be holyly spoken  
And with a fayre face  
Thy wozdes must be sure  
And thy countenaunce so demure  
As though that fether grace  
From heuyn were com downe  
In his owne person  
With aungels great and smale

**D**o wolde ye do no noye  
But a hole prately boze  
Euyn with a bodkyn  
And tye it with a thred  
Than sholde he nat in dede  
So largely talke  
For now and than  
Lyke a woman  
His tongue euer doth walke  
Veryty **C**why, wyll wemen talke so largelye,  
light iu. **C**women be iabberynge  
And also blabberynge  
With loude voyce and hye  
**Dctrac.** **C**To wemen certayne